CHARLTON COMICS

274-968

CDC

NO. 60
OCT.

JUST Married

12¢

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DAVID WILL UNDERSTAND... I CAN'T GIVE CAPTAIN WILLIAMSON THE BRUSH-OFF WITHOUT COSTING DAVID HIS JOB!

HONOLULU INTERNATIONAL

WTA

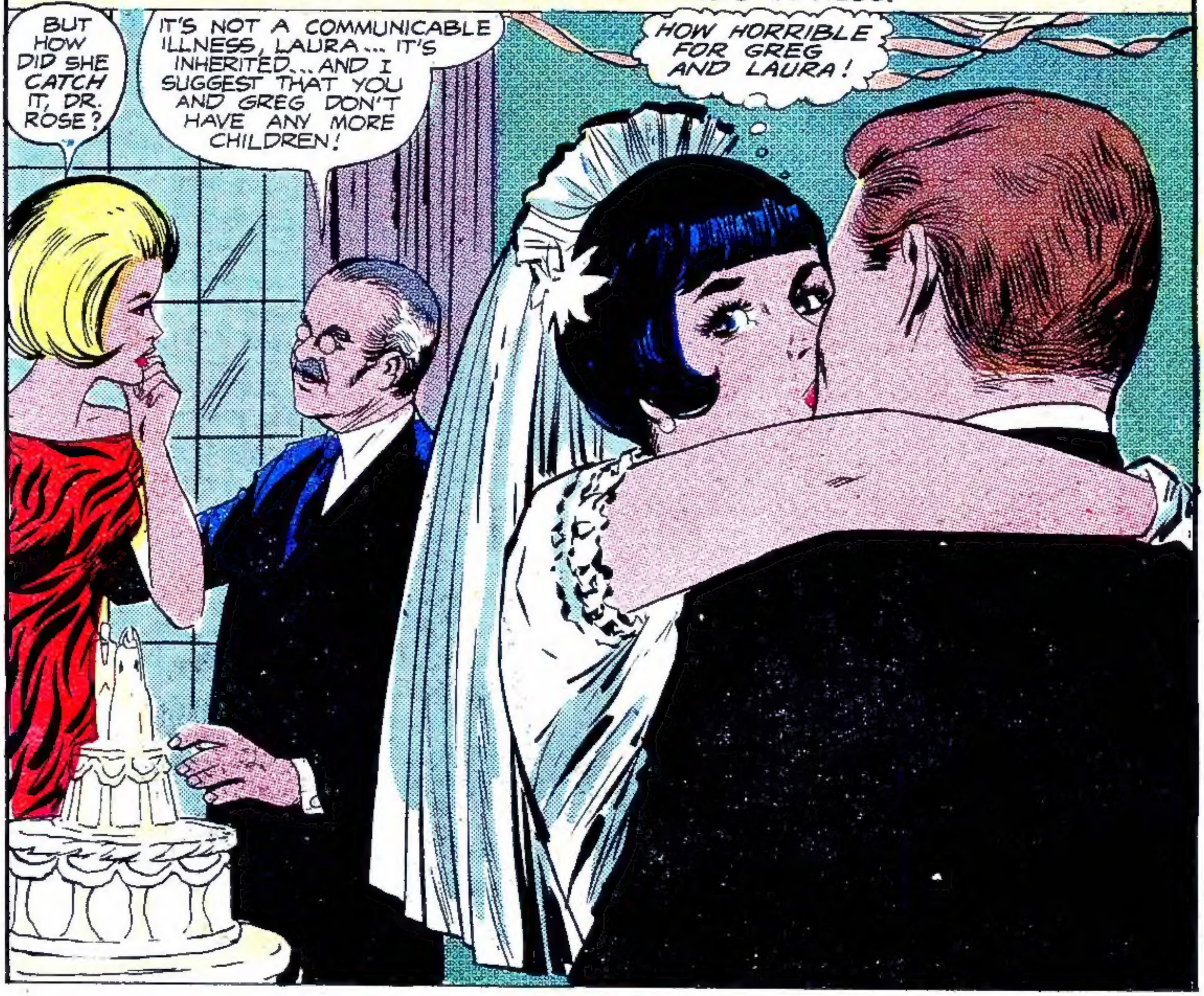
A HONEYMOON IN HONOLULU! A *DREAM* COME TRUE THAT TURNED INTO A *NIGHTMARE* OF ROMANTIC ENTANGLEMENTS IN ...

"HONEYMOON in ANOTHER'S ARMS"

WTA

TOMORROW'S TEARS

I'M AFFLICTED WITH THE SHARPEST EARS I KNOW OF... AND AT MY OWN WEDDING RECEPTION, WHEN I SHOULD BE HAPPILY THINKING OF THE KISS MY BRIDEGROOM AND I ARE SHARING FOR THE BENEFIT OF OUR PHOTOGRAPHER, I'M TUNED IN ON WHAT MY MARRIED SISTER IS SAYING TO DR. ROSE, OUR FAMILY DOCTOR. HER CHILD HAS BEEN ILL... AND LAURA HAS BEEN UNDERSTANDABLY CONCERNED. NOW, I LEARN ACCIDENTALLY WHAT'S CAUSING MY 5 YEAR OLD NIECE'S SICKNESS.


BUT HOW DID SHE CATCH IT, DR. ROSE?
IT'S NOT A COMMUNICABLE ILLNESS, LAURA... IT'S INHERITED... AND I SUGGEST THAT YOU AND GREG DON'T HAVE ANY MORE CHILDREN!
HOW HORRIBLE FOR GREG AND LAURA!

JUST MARRIED Vol. 1, No. 60, October, 1968.

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WITHOUT A DOUBT, I'M THE HAPPIEST BRIDE WHO EVER LIVED...

YOUR MOTHER'S WAITING AT THE HOUSE, DARLING. WE'LL CHANGE AND THE BEST MAN WILL DRIVE US TO THE AIRPORT.

AS I DRESS, I REMEMBER TO ASK MOM ABOUT MY NIECE, MARIE...

SHE'S NO BETTER, DEAR. SEND HER A NICE CARD FROM BERMUDA AND THAT WILL CHEER HER UP!

THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO ASK YOU ABOUT, MOM. IT'S IMPORTANT!

BETTER HURRY, MRS. WOOTEN. OUR PLANE LEAVES IN TWENTY MINUTES!

THIS IS NO TIME TO TALK ABOUT MARIE. YOU'RE GOING ON YOUR HONEYMOON! THINK ABOUT YOUR OWN CHILDREN YOU'LL HAVE SOME DAY

KNOCK! KNOCK!

HOW COULD I TELL MOM. THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I HAD BEEN THINKING ABOUT?

WE'RE JUST IN TIME YOUR LUGGAGE IS ALREADY CHECKED ABOARD, KIDS

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT DARLING? YOU'VE BEEN SORT OF QUIET.

OF COURSE, DARLING. I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE FINALLY MAN AND WIFE!

YOU'D BETTER BELIEVE IT, BABY!

IN AN INCREDIBLY SHORT TIME WE'RE IN BERMUDA... WE'VE GOT THE LOVELIEST ROOM... AND EACH OTHER!

DARLING...I LOVE YOU MORE AND MORE EACH MOMENT I'M WITH YOU!

DAN...I CAN'T BELIEVE ANYONE COULD EVER BE THIS HAPPY!

WE'RE GOING TO BE EVEN HAPPIER, SWEETHEART.

IT'S GETTING LATE. WE...WE'D BETTER GET SOME SLEEP... WE'VE GOT A BIG DAY TOMORROW!

GEE, THAT'S RIGHT.

DAN AND I ARE SO EXHAUSTED... WE RUN AT TOP SPEED FOR OUR ROOM!

COME ON!!

THE FANTASTICALLY EXPENSIVE PERFUME AND THE EVEN-MORE EXPENSIVE PEIGNOIR ARE WAITING. I DRESS MORE CAREFULLY THAN I WOULD FOR AN INAUGURAL BALL. AND DAN IS DRESSED FOR THE OCCASION, TOO...

YOU'RE LOVELY WIFE.

YOU'RE KINDA NICE, TOO MR. WOOTEN.

TO YOU MY LOVE... AND TO THE NEXT FIFTY YEARS OF HAPPINESS!

PIKER MAKE IT ONE HUNDRED!

I'M SUCH A LUCKY GIRL!

MY HUSBAND LOVES ME AND I ADORE HIM. I SHOULD BE SLEEPING ... BUT I CAN'T!

WHY DID I HAVE TO THINK OF LAURA'S LITTLE GIRL NOW?

I HEARD THE DOCTOR TELL HER THE DISEASE IS INHERITED.

IF DR ROSE DOESN'T WANT LAURA TO HAVE MORE CHILDREN... WHAT ABOUT US?

SLEEP CAME FINALLY.. BUT I KNOW I LOOK HORRID WHEN MORNING FINALLY COMES!

NOW, FOR A TREMENDOUS BREAKFAST. I'LL BET YOU'RE STARVED DARLING.

I'M NOT... OH, YES, OF COURSE!

I CAN'T LET DAN GUESS HOW UNHAPPY I AM. I SMILE AND MAKE HAPPY TALK.. BUT THEN I SEE A LOVELY LITTLE GIRL IN THE DINING ROOM. SHE MAKES ME THINK OF THIN PALE MARIE, MY NIECE...

WHAT A LOVELY BRIGHT CHILD. IF DAN AND I COULD ONLY HAVE CHILDREN LIKE HER...

CLAIRE? YOU'RE IGNORING ME! I JUST ASKED YOU... WANT TO SWIM OR TAKE A RIDE AROUND THE ISLAND?

SORRY, DARLING. I THINK I'D LIKE TO SIGHTSEE THIS MORNING. WE CAN SWIM LATER WHEN IT GETS WARM.

IT'S A LOVELY ISLAND... AND FOR A LITTLE WHILE I'M HAPPY AGAIN.

LOOK AT THE KIDS, DARLING.

AREN'T THEY BEAUTIFUL?

OH, DAN... LOOK AT THAT POOR LITTLE BOY!

YEAH. PROBABLY HAD AN ACCIDENT.

WHAT IN THE WORLD IS WRONG, CLAIRE?

I CAN'T HELP CRYING, DAN

I...I'M ALL RIGHT NOW, DAN, REALLY I AM

I UNDERSTAND, DEAR!

DAN'S DOZING NOW...I'VE GOT TIME TO THINK ...AND MY THOUGHTS ARE FRIGHTENING!

IF DAN AND I HAVE CHILDREN... THEY MAY BE BORN WITH THE SAME ILLNESS MY NIECE HAS!

I LOVE DAN SO MUCH.. WE'VE GOT TO HAVE CHILDREN!

HI. GET OVER THE BLUES YET, SWEET-HEART?

I THINK WE'D BETTER HAVE A TALK, DAN!

AND I OVERHEARD DR. ROSE TELLING LAURA THAT THE ILLNESS MARIE HAD WAS *INHERITED.*

AAHH, THAT'S ROUGH!

COME ON, BABY... WE'LL REST FOR A WHILE.

ALL RIGHT, DAN... I'M SORRY I RUINED YOUR DAY.

TAKE A COUPLE OF ASPIRINS AND DAN TELLS ME HE'S GOING OUT TO GET SOME MAGAZINES.

I'LL BE BACK IN A WHILE, DARLING.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO. IF DAN AND I HAVE CHILDREN AND THEY'RE NOT PERFECT...

HOW CAN WE? WHAT WILL WE DO?

I'M RUINING THE HONEYMOON FOR DAN...

I'M SORRY I MARRIED HIM! HE'D BE BETTER OFF WITHOUT ME!

CLAIRE? YOU AWAKE?

YES, DAN...I MAY NOT EVER SLEEP AGAIN!

I MADE SOME TELEPHONE CALLS FIRST MARIE IS GETTING BETTER SHE'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT

I SPOKE TO DR. ROSE AND HE TOLD ME MARIE'S MALADY WILL BE OUTGROWN IN ANOTHER YEAR OR TWO. HE TOLD ME ABOUT THIS INHERITED BIT, TOO.

OH, DARLING, I'M SORRY ABOUT

MARIE DIDN'T INHERIT IT FROM YOUR SISTER *GREG* IS THE ONE SHE TOOK IT FROM! DR. ROSE SAYS YOU'RE IN PERFECT HEALTH... OUR CHILDREN SHOULD BE *PERFECT!*

OH, DAN...I NEVER THOUGHT OF GREG! OH, DARLING...

I'M SORRY I RUINED EVERYTHING FOR YOU LIKE THIS BUT...

STOP BEING SORRY AND *PUCKER*, MRS. WOOTEN...YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE KISSED!

THERE'S NO SHADOW ON OUR LOVE NOW... NO FEAR OF TOMORROW TO HOLD ME BACK... AND I ALMOST SMOTHER MY BELOVED HUSBAND WITH MY KISSES

The End

DON'T BE JEALOUS DARLING

I USED TO DATE ALFRED...AND TONY KNOWS IT. NOW, THE FIRST TIME WE'VE BUMPED INTO HIM SINCE I MARRIED TONY, I KISS ALFRED LIGHTLY ON THE CHEEK! I DON'T MEAN ANYTHING BY IT BUT...

BREAK IT UP, SALLY. KEEP AWAY FROM SALLY, AL, OR I'LL PUT A LUMP IN YOUR PUCKER!

TONY WILL HAVE TO GET OVER THAT INSANE JEALOUSY!

SALLY IS SO MUCH LIKE HER MOTHER... THE BIG DIFFERENCE IS...

...SALLY'S FATHER KNEW HIS WIFE WAS FLIRTATIOUS BY NATURE...AND IT DIDN'T BOTHER HIM.

WILL TONY BE AS BROADMINDED AS HIS FATHER-IN-LAW?

NICHOLAS ALASCIA

B-1463

THE NERVE OF THAT CREEP KISSING YOU IN FRONT OF ME AND EVERYONE!

ALFRED DIDN'T KISS *ME*, TONY! *I* KISSED *HIM!*.

WHOEVER KISSED WHO HAD NO BUSINESS DOING IT! YOU'RE *MY* WIFE NOW AND THE ONLY MAN WHO'S GOT A RIGHT TO BE KISSED IS *ME!*

ANTHONY SILLS, YOU'RE TALKING TO ME AS IF I'D DONE SOMETHING *WRONG!*

DO YOU THINK I'M THAT KIND OF GIRL? DO YOU THINK I'M JUST A...A *TRAMP* OR SOMETHING?

NOW, DOLL, DON'T CRY. I KNOW YOU DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING BY IT...

THERE, THERE, HONEY...DON'T FRET ABOUT IT ANY MORE!

YOU MADE ME FEEL *HORRIBLE!*

IF YOU LOVED ME, YOU COULDN'T SAY ANYTHING MEAN TO ME!

I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU, HONEY...

IN A WAY, IT'S FUN. SO MANY MARRIAGES GET DULL... THE HUSBAND STOPS NOTICING HIS WIFE ...MOST WIVES DON'T EVEN KNOW IF THEIR MEN ARE INDIFFERENT TO THEM OR NOT!

THAT WON'T EVER HAPPEN TO US!

DARLING! COME IN HERE A MINUTE, WILL YOU?

IS MY MAKE-UP ON ALL RIGHT, DARLING?

YOU LOOK *GREAT*, SWEETHEART!

IN FACT...

HURRY AND DRESS, DARLING. BRIAN AND HIS GIRL WILL BE HERE SOON.

I CAN WIND HIM AROUND MY LITTLE FINGER! WE'LL HAVE A *LOVELY* LIFE TOGETHER!

THIRTY MINUTES LATER...

BRIAN, DARLING! YOU'RE HANDSOMER THAN EVER!

SALLY, YOU MINX!

HELLO, BRIAN.

I HAD MY HUSBAND GET OUT ESPECIALLY TO GET YOUR BRAND, BRIAN.

SINCE NO ONE BOTHERED INTRODUCING US ...I'M TONY SILLS.

I'M ELLEN BURREL, TONY. YOUR WIFE AND MY ESCORT WOULD SEEM TO BE OLD FRIENDS.

WOW! WHEN YOUR WIFE TURNS IT ON, SHE *GLOWS*, MAN! DOESN'T IT *BOTHER* YOU?

ME? I'M NOT THE JEALOUS TYPE! HAHA.

WELL, I AM! I THINK I'LL BREAK THAT UP!

WE'RE HAVING A WONDERFUL TIME! BRIAN AND I ARE RENEWING OUR OLD ACQUAINTANCE...WHILE TONY DOESN'T SEEM TO BE BOTHERED AT ALL!

THEY SAY MEN NEVER MAKE PASSES AT GIRLS WHO WEAR GLASSES...BUT ELLEN CERTAINLY SEEMS TO BE MAKING AN IMPRESSION ON TONY.

SORRY WE'VE GOT TO LEAVE EARLY, SALLY...BUT I'VE GOT TO FLY TO BALTIMORE EARLY TOMORROW. PERHAPS WE CAN GET TOGETHER OVER THE WEEK-END?

GREAT IDEA! I'LL BET YOU LOOK TERRIFIC IN A BATHING SUIT, ELLEN!

BRIAN IS A CHARMING MAN, DON'T YOU THINK, DARLING?

I LOVE 'EM BOTH, SWEETIE!

I'LL BET WE HAVE A BALL IF WE ALL GO TO THE BEACH ON SUNDAY!

DON'T *DROOL*, DARLING!

DON'T FORGET, TONY... IT'S ME WHOM YOU LOVE!

I'M GLAD YOU RE-MINDED ME, LOVE!

I'LL KEEP HIM INTERESTED IN ME IF WE LIVE TO BE 100!

SATURDAY NIGHT, WE'RE STAYING AT HOME...BUT I SEIZE ON THE OP-PORTUNITY TO BE AT MY CHARMING BEST!

MMMM...EVERYTHING LOOKS GORGEOUS... MOST OF ALL THE *CHEF!*

THE BEST OF HUSBANDS DESERVES THE BEST, MY LOVE!~

AFTER A LEISURELY MEAL, I SERVE BRANDY AND COFFEE WITH SOFT MUSIC IN THE BACKGROUND...AND THEN WE DANCE...

YOU'RE THE FAIREST OF THE FAIR AT AF-FAIR, MY LOVE!

YOU JUST SAY THAT BECAUSE IT'S TRUE, TONY.

NEXT DAY...I'M WEARING A NEW SWIM-SUIT...AND IT CATCHES PLENTY OF AT-TENTION.

WOTTA DOLL!

COOL IT, MAN... SHE'S ALSO WEARING A WED-DING RING!

I'M NOT OVER THE HILL YET!

BRIAN, DIDN'T YOU BRING ELLEN?

I HOPE HE DIDN'T!

OH, SHE'S HERE. IN FACT...

...TONY'S WITH HER NOW! SEE THEM OVER THERE?

OH, YES... THEY ARE QUITE CHUMMY, AREN'T THEY?

THIS IS A SWITCH INSTEAD OF TONY BUGGING ME, HE'S BEING LOVELY TO BRIAN'S GIRL FRIEND. IT ISN'T MUCH CONSOLATION TO HAVE BRIAN MURMURING NONSENSE IN MY SUNBURNED EAR...

...WHILE YOU'RE THE TYPE WHO WILL GROW LOVE-LIER WITH EACH PASSING YEAR.

IT GOES ON AND ON. TONY SEEMS NOT TO CARE HOW BRIAN OGLES ME...HE'S ONLY GOT EYES FOR ELLEN!

THAT'S THE WAY, PRETTYPUS!

TONY, YOU MORON, SHE'S A BETTER SWIMMER THAN YOU ARE!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, MRS. AMERICA? DON'T TELL ME *YOU'RE* JEALOUS. SUDDENLY!

TAKE ME HOME, MR. SILLS! *RIGHT NOW!!*

I'M MAD AND SAD AT THE SAME TIME! IT'S AS THOUGH MY LIFE IS OVER..

HE PURPOSELY *HUMILIATED* ME!

HOW COULD YOU BE THAT CRUEL, TONY? YOU WEREN'T JUST *FLIRTING* A LITTLE, YOU...

THE AUTHORITY ON FLIRTING WILL NOW GIVE A LECTURE ON THE SUBJECT.

YOUR MOTHER IS A NICE WOMAN, SALLY...SHE'S BEEN FLIRTING ALL HER LIFE...BUT SHE'S GOT A TALENT FOR IT...WITH HER NO ONE EVER GETS HURT! AND YOUR FATHER'S EASY-GOING AND HE DOESN'T GET ANNOYED. *WITH US IT'S DIFFERENT!*

OH? *HOW* IS IT DIFFERENT?

YOU'RE A BETTER-LOOKING WOMAN FOR ONE THING! YOU KEEP TURNING ON THE CHARM FOR BRIAN, YOU'LL MELT HIS TOE-NAILS! YOU SMILED AT ONE LIFEGUARD AT THE BEACH AND NEXT TIME HE WENT IN THE WATER HE DIDN'T REMEMBER HOW TO SWIM!

HOW DARE YOU SAY THAT TO...??

REALLY, TONY?

ANOTHER THING... WHEN ANOTHER MAN LOOKS AT YOU, I'M NOT LIKE YOUR DAD. SURE I'M JEALOUS. SURE I WANT TO BREAK HIM IN HALF!

AHHH, YOU POOR DARLING...I DIDN'T REALIZE IT BOTHERED YOU SO MUCH!

YOU JUST DON'T KNOW, BABY...IT WAS *PURE HELL!*

TONY, DARLING, I PROMISE I'LL NEVER, *EVER* FLIRT AGAIN!

I JUST CAN'T TAKE IT, *BABY!*

PLEASE FORGIVE ME, DARLING...

'AT'S OKAY, BABY!

SO MY FLIRTING DAYS ARE OVER. IN A WAY, I'VE ACCOMPLISHED MY PURPOSE ...I'VE HAD PROOF OF THE DEPTH OF TONY'S LOVE WHICH IS ALL ANY WOMAN NEEDS TO BE HAPPY!

THE END

JUST JEANETTE

We have asked Jeannette Copeland to write a special column for this publication It will consist of answers to those of you who have problems And in this day and age, who doesn't have a problem? We have selected Jeannette Copeland because of her wide experience and knowledge of today's youth She can talk your language and understand what you have to contend with as you face the tough realities of life that require sound thinking and control of the emotions So, if you have something on your mind, write her a letter State your situation simply and briefly There will be no personal replies but from your letters will be chosen one to be answered in this column in every issue of this publication

Dear Jeannette Copeland

I have an unusual problem at least, I think this is what I have You see, I am fourteen years old and I like a boy who is sixteen I think I like him I will tell you all about it and how it started

You see, a year ago he liked me I didn't like him He still likes me up to this day when I am writing this letter to you He used to call me up on the phone every night and ask me out I kept giving him the brush-off

Well now whenever I think of boys, he is always coming into my mind I don t know whether I like him or not He isn t popular with my friends, and I think that is the real reason why I won't give him or myself a chance So I have said no whenever he asked to take me out You see, I am kind of popular, and my friends don't like him I want to stay with my friends, and I know if I go out with this boy, they won't like the idea at all

Please help me I don't know what to do What can you tell me to do?

Yours truly,
Laura

Dear Laura

You haven t an easy problem and it is a little difficult to give you complete advice. The reason is this I do not know what kind of people you go out with exactly what kind of girl you are, and just what kind of a boy wants to take you out Yet, the problem isn t exactly something unusual even though you may feel that way about it I will do my best to help you think clearly about the situation

We start with this boy who called you up The very fact that you refused to go out with him may have made him very determined to take you out. So he kept on calling you on the phone This, of course, has left a definite impression on you First of all it really has pleased you that somebody is running after you Secondly, it also pleases you that you can say yes or no But his persistence has also made you in a way admire him very much

You would really like to go out with him BUT — there is another problem You seem capable of analyzing him and realizing he won't fit in with your group of friends. But, alas, I myself am stuck at this point They may look down on him for some reason Or, on the other hand, he may even be superior to them Is he aware of this situation?

If you go out with him and in the group, I am willing to concede there may be friction Yet, you might go out with him just as a twosome But what would you do if the group wanted to go to a game or on a picnic? Bear in mind that this is permitting a group of friends to have a kind of a veto power over your choice

Recently I went to an affair From the reaction of the people, I could sense that they didn't like somebody whom they considered an outsider And the young lady with him felt terrible You may have heard the expression, "He doesn't belong here"

People have likes and dislikes, and no matter how often we repeat we aren't like that somewhere along the line we do show our feelings I think it best you show this letter to your parents. Starting with what I have said, they can further analyze the situation and give you more advice

Cordially yours,
Jeannette Copeland

If you want to write a letter to Jeannette Copeland address it,

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HONEYMOON IN ANOTHER'S ARMS

DAVID WILL UNDERSTAND... THERE IS NO WAY I CAN GIVE CAPTAIN WILLIAMSON A BRUSH-OFF...WITHOUT MAYBE COSTING DAVID HIS JOB!

WHAT'S COME OVER STEVE ...HE WAS *ALWAYS* FRIENDLY...BUT ALL OF A SUDDEN HE'S *A WOLF!*

HONOLULU INTERNATIONAL

WTA

WHEN DAVID AND I MARRIED IN SAN FRANCISCO, HE RELUCTANTLY AGREED TO KEEP IT A SECRET UNTIL I'D WORKED FOR ANOTHER MONTH FOR WTA AIRLINE...BUT WE HAD BOTH LOOKED FORWARD TO THIS FLIGHT TO HONOLULU AND THE FOUR DAY LAYOVER...WHICH WE'D PLANNED TO MAKE OUR HONEYMOON! NEITHER OF US DREAMED THAT CAPTAIN STEVE WILLIAMSON WOULD COME BETWEEN US... PRESENTING ME WITH A CEREMONIAL LEI AND THE TRADITIONAL KISS WHICH GOES WITH IT WHEN SOMEONE FIRST VISITS THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

WTA

WE'D BETTER GET MOVING, JILL...I PROMISED YOU A LIFT TO THE ROYAL HOTEL.

WE'LL ALL GO TOGETHER, DAVE. IT'S ON ME.

ISN'T IT TERRIBLY NICE OF CAPTAIN WILLIAMSON, DAVID?

JUST CALL ME STEVE, JILL BABY! AS LONG AS WE'RE HERE IN BEAUTIFUL, ROMANTIC HONOLULU, I'M STEVE TO YOU!

H-HOW FRIENDLY, S-STEVE!

DAVE, I WAS JUST TELLING JILL ABOUT THIS NATIVE PLACE UP ON THE PALI...BUT IF YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING ELSE YOU'D RATHER DO...?

NO, SIR. IT'S REAL GRACIOUS OF YOU TO TAKE US THERE.

US *KIDS*, THAT IS.

I WAS TERRIFIED LEST DAVID LOSE HIS TEMPER AND BLURT EVERYTHING AT THE CAPTAIN...

SOUNDS AS IF OUR YOUNG FRIEND IS JEALOUS, DOESN'T IT, JILL? HE DOESN'T HAVE ANY RIGHT TO BE...

OF COURSE NOT, STEVE! AND DAVE HASN'T A JEALOUS BONE IN HIS BODY!

YOU'RE THE PRETTIEST LITTLE THING WE'VE HAD WITH THE AIRLINE IN A LONG TIME, BABY!

YOU'VE SEEN THOUSANDS LIKE HER COME AND GO, RIGHT, CAPTAIN?

EXCUSE ME, STEVE...I'VE GOT TO TELEPHONE THE HOTEL. I PROMISED ANITA HILL I'D HAVE DINNER WITH HER TONIGHT.

WE'LL ALL GO SOMEWHERE...INVITE ANITA ALONG FOR DAVID, HERE. AFTER ALL, DAVID'S A RED-BLOODED AMERICAN BOY...I WE DON'T WANT HIM GETTING ALL FRUSTRATED WHILE HE WATCHES *US* HOLDING HANDS, JILL BABY!

I...I'LL DO THAT, STEVE.

DAVID IS GOING TO GO INTO *CONVULSIONS* AT ANY MINUTE!

JUST AS ANITA ANSWERED THE TELEPHONE, DAVID FOUND ME IN THE BOOTH AND...

ANITA? JILL...LOOK, YOU'VE GOT TO DO ME A TREMENDOUS FAVOR! I DON'T *CARE* IF YOUR HAIR IS HALF-WASHED...RINSE IT OUT! YOU'RE COMING WITH US TONIGHT. YOU'RE DAVID'S DATE. I KNOW I LOVE DAVID BUT...

MMMMMM... I'M CRAZY ABOUT THE MAN I MARRIED!

IT'S SO UNFAIR...DAVID AND I WERE GOING TO SPEND *EVERY* MOMENT TOGETHER AND...??!!

CAREY, UNHAND THAT WOMAN!!

I UNDERSTAND, MY BOY, BUT YOU MUST RESTRAIN YOURSELF! IN A LITTLE WHILE THERE'LL BE A PRETTY GIRL FOR YOU. MEANWHILE, JILL IS *MY* DATE!

NO, SHE'S MINE, CAPTAIN. SHE...

HUSH, DAVID!

I TOLD ANITA WE'D PICK HER UP RIGHT AWAY AND THEN...

DAVID ALMOST BLURTED OUR SECRET JUST THEN! I'VE GOT TO KEEP HIM QUIET!

I'M WITH CAPTAIN WILLIAMSON, *REMEMBER*, DAVID? NOW, BEHAVE...

OH, YES, THAT'S RIGHT. SORRY, CAPTAIN.

STEVE WILLIAMSON, BLESS HIM, INSISTED ON TAKING US TO A BIG NIGHT CLUB... WHERE HALF THE PILOTS AND STEWARDESSES FROM WTA AIRLINE SEEMED TO BE CONGREGATED TONIGHT!

YOU AND I ARE GOING TO SEE A LOT MORE OF EACH OTHER FROM NOW ON, JILL BABY! WE'LL HAVE AN EARLY MORNING SWING AT WAIKIKI AND THEN..

POOR DARLING DAVID! EVERYTHING IS GOING WRONG!

I'LL FIND A WAY! *I WILL FIND A WAY!*

WATCH IT, BUSTER! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE CRAZY ABOUT ME, NOT THE SENIOR PILOT'S GIRL FRIEND!

DON'T CALL JILL HIS GIRL FRIEND...JILL IS...

YES, DARLING? JILL IS *WHAT??*

N-NOTHING! JILL IS THE CAPTAIN'S DATE, I GUESS!

ENDEAVORING TO KEEP THE CONVERSATION AND ACTIVITY ON A HIGH PLANE, I MADE CONVERSATION ABOUT A HIDEOUS HAWAIIAN MASK AND CAPTAIN WILLIAMSON REPLIED QUICKLY...

I'M GLAD YOU ASKED ME THAT, HONEY!

THIS IS THE HAWAIIAN GODDESS OF LOVE! LEGEND RULES THAT ANY UNMARRIED MAIDEN WHO PAUSES TO LOOK AT THIS OBJECT MUST FORTHWITH BE CARESSED BY THE NEAREST MALE!

I AM THE NEAREST MALE!

CAPTAIN? THERE IS A TELEPHONE CALL FOR YOU OVER HERE.

IT'S PROBABLY UNIMPORTANT!

NO, SIR. IT *IS* IMPORTANT. I THINK IT'S THE *PRESIDENT* OF THE AIRLINE!

NOW *I* AM THE NEAREST MALE!

JILL, DON'T GO AWAY... I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

MR. CAREY, YOU'RE HAVING HALLUCINATIONS! THERE WASN'T ANY PHONE CALL! *MR CAREY?*

LOUDER, BOSS!

I DON'T THINK HE'S LISTENING.

THERE WERE TEN OR TWELVE COUPLES BESIDES US ...I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND HOW IT HAD BECOME SUCH A BIG PARTY. ALL OUR FRIENDS WITH THE AIRLINE SEEMED TO BE PRESENT...

WHERE IS CAREY, TAKING A LONG, COLD SHOWER, I HOPE?

CAPTAIN WILLIAMSON IS USUALLY NICE... BUT HE'S NEEDLING DAVID TONIGHT.

WHERE CAN DAVID BE?

COME WITH ME, MRS. CAREY!

SSSSSHH, DARLING ...SOMEONE WILL HEAR YOU!

NOW, BELOVED... WHISPER IT ONCE MORE!

MRS. CAREY! MRS. *DAVID* CAREY!

IT WAS HEAVEN! IT WAS...

...BROAD DAYLIGHT!

THERE YOU ARE, MY DEAR! CAREY, MY BOY, YOU NEED *HELP...*

NO, I DON'T, SIR, I CAN TAKE CARE OF THIS ALL BY MYS...

I MEAN YOU NEED *PSY-CHIATRIC* HELP, MY BOY! NOW, RELEASE THAT WOMAN...WE'RE HERE TO BATHE AND FROLIC ABOUT ON THE SANDS, ARE WE NOT?

COME, DEAR CHILD, I'LL PROTECT YOU FROM THAT FELLOW!

GRRRR...GLP ZMFR RGAGRR!

I'VE GOT TO PUT A STOP TO THIS...DAVID AND I ARE GOING TO SPEND OUR WEDDING NIGHT *TOGETHER!*

CAPTAIN WILLIAMSON, I... I THINK I'D BETTER GO TO THE HOTEL...I...I HAVE A HORRIBLE HEAD-ACHE!

YOU POOR KID. OF COURSE. YOU JUST RUN ALONG!

DAVID WOULDN'T GET THE CHANCE AND NO ONE WAS NEARBY SO I HEADED FOR THE DESK...

JOHN, I DON'T WANT TO STAY IN THE ROOM WITH THE OTHER GIRLS TONIGHT. HAVE YOU GOT A NICE DOUBLE ROOM... AND DON'T TELL ANYONE I TOOK IT?

FLY WTA AIRLINES

OF COURSE, MISS DONLON.

ISN'T THIS THE...?

THE HONEYMOON SUITE, MISS DONLON! SOMEONE MUST'VE CANCELED OUT...SO YOU GET TO SLEEP IN LUXURY TONIGHT!

I TOOK A SHOWER AND...

HERE COMES THE BRIDE... LADEDADA.

I'LL TELEPHONE DAVID'S ROOM AS SOON AS I DRY OFF! THE HONEYMOON SUITE! WOW!

DARLING? I'LL BE IN THE HONEYMOON SUITE! HURRY!!

BE RIGHT THERE, SWEETHEART!

DING DONG

COMING, DARLING!

AT LAST... WE'RE GOING TO BE *ALONE!*

DARLING!

DAVID!

KNOCK KNOCK

IF THIS IS WHO I THINK IT IS ...

DARLING, DON'T DO ANYTHING *FOOLISH!*

MAYBE IF ... T BREAK BOTH HIS

KNOCK KNOCK DINGDONG DING DONG DING

I BELIEVE YOU'VE GOT A MAN IN YOUR ROOM, MISS DONLON?

CAPTAIN, YOU USED TO BE A GREAT GUY BUT LATELY...NOW, TURN AROUND AND WALK BEFORE I...

I JUST THOUGHT I'D LIKE TO BUY YOU A GLASS OF CHAMPAGNE, MRS. CAREY.

WHAT DID...?

Y-YOU KNEW?

THE WHOLE AIRLINE KNOWS, KIDS! THIS HONEYMOON SUITE WAS PREPARED FOR YOU...

SUDDENLY, THE MOB POURED IN...MY FRIENDS, DAVID'S FRIENDS...AND IT WAS RIGHT...WE WERE NO LONGER FURTIVE, WE DIDN'T HAVE TO CONCEAL OUR MARRIAGE...OR OUR JOY!

HOW IN THE...?

YOUR BEST MAN, DAVE... JOE CONKLIN! HE TELEPHONED ME AND I PASSED THE WORD AROUND! TWO FINE KIDS LIKE YOU DESERVE A PROPER SEND-OFF!

DAVID'S GETTING A RAISE...SHE WOULDN'T KEEP WORKING ANYHOW!

I GET TO KISS MY DATE FOR THE LAST TIME!

GOOD LUCK, DAVID!

SO NOW THE WHOLE WORLD KNOWS...I'M MRS. DAVID CAREY...AND I'M WHERE I BELONG...IN MY HUSBAND'S ARMS!

JUST MARRIED

THE END